Table of Contents

1. Chapter 1
2. Chapter 2
3. Chapter 3
4. Chapter 4
5. Chapter 5
6. Chapter 6
7. Note!!! (IMPORTANT FOR THE STORY)
8. Chapter 7
9. Chapter 8
10. Chapter 9
11. Chapter 10
12. Chapter 11
13. Chapter 12
14. Chapter 13
15. Chapter 14
16. Chapter 15

Chapter 1

Ashfur saw it with his eyes: Brambleclaw becoming deputy and he killing Hawkfrost for Firestar. With his claws unsheated, he shaked himself so he can get off these toughts from his mind. He walked from his den to the camp, where cats were talking and sharing meals.

Ashfur looked far away from Thunder Clan. *How would it be to leave Thunder Clan? Would anyone miss me?* He tought. *No, no one here cares about me.* He wanted to run away, far away from his clan and somewhere where he could be in peace.

He ran without thinking, and right before he could leave the camp, Brambleclaw poked him. "Oh, hi. Where are you going?" He asked. Hesitating, Ashfur said: "Just going to hunt, do you have a problem? Anyways, is not any of your buisness."
"I'm your deputy, so it *is* my buisness. Ugh, you can go, but be here before the sunset!"

Good. Ashfur tought, while leaving.

He started running faster and faster, stopping right in front of the border with Wind Clan. He smelled the fresh air and looked far away from the clans- the mountains- Ashfur didn't want to be a part of the Tribe, but still, not a part of Thunder Clan either. He imagined how would it be to have Brambleclaw as a leader- a nightmare, of course.

A few fox-lenghts next to Ashfur, there was a mouse. Maybe he could come with some hunt with him back at camp, to make sure that foxhearted cat- Brambleclaw- can trust him. *Ha, and cats could fly! Ashfur thinked.*

Before the sunset- as Brambleclaw said- Ashfur came back at camp with two mice. He pushed one of them over, and started eating the other one. He didn't eat all the day. He deserved a meal before sleep.

Firestar was right at his back. He meowed: "Hey, Ashfur, would you like to come at the gathering tommorow?" "Uh, sure, I guess." "Thank you. I'll go now."

Not even Firestar has an interest about me. Well , I tried to murder him , I guess it's alright .

Ashfur walked in his den, seeing only a few cats talking to eachother. He sighed and sat down. All these cats were always talking to eachother. It wasn't fair, him being lonely while everybody else has friends. It wasn't correct for him. All Ashfur wanted was love from others, but, of course, *no.*

He made a plan in his head: He wanted to leave Thunder Clan!

Note: the art doesn 't belong to me!
Sorry for the short chapter , I think another one is coming soon . 👌

Chapter 2

[image]

Ashfur sleeped in his den, dreaming something..special.

He woke up in a black empty room. Ashfur looked around while shaking. Where was he?!

"Hello." someone said.
Ashfur got scared and jumped. He looked around again and saw nothing.
"Hello." the voice came again.
"Who are you?! *What* are you?!" Ashfur hissed.
The cat became visible to Ashfur's eyes. It was Brindleface, his dead mom.
"The *Ash* from the fire will leave and will blurry the bramble. Be careful of traitors and predators." the gray she-cat said.

Ashfur woke up. After that weird dream, he couldn't even eat after all. He wasn't hungry at all.

Brambleclaw watched him from the back without blinking. When Ashfur saw him, he got scared, thinking of Tigerstar, that one cat who he always hated.

"What do you want? Do you have a problem?" Ashfur asked.
"No, you just look weird today. Look at the sun, it's afternoon and you didn't do anything except walking a few steps and then looking down!" Brambleclaw hissed. "Is there something wrong with you?! You seem weirder day to day!"
"Not your problem. I'm just fine. And don't you have duties to do?"
"Yes. Go on a hunting patrol with Thornclaw and Brackenfur. Now."

Ashfur unsheated his claws and walked foward to leave Thunder Clan's camp. There, Brackenfur and Thornclaw were talking. When they saw the gray tom, they stopped talking and they started walking with him, without saying anything.

Ashfur heared a mouse in front of him. He catched it with ease.

"Great catch, Ashfur!" Brackenfur said, with a forced smile and purr.

"Thank you, Brackenfur."

After the patrol, they left with 2 birds, 1 mouse and 2 squirrels. At the enter from Thunder Clan, Ashfur said:
"You can leave me here. I want to walk around while eating."
He was saying the truth. He wanted to eat.
"Um, fine.." Thornclaw said, awkwardly moving in the opposite direction. "Be back at um..At the sunset."

Argh, I always have to be back sometime, especially at sunset. For Star Clan's sake, leave me alone! Ashfur tought. He left with one squirrel.

While walking, he stopped at a lake, where he could see with ease the mountains. He thinked about his plan of leaving his clan.

N*o one will miss me. But will **I** miss somebody?* Ashfur memorized all his clanmates. Ferncloud was in the list too.
Maybe i'll miss Ferncloud. Wait..actually, not too much. She's always talking with Dustpelt. She'll forget about me easly.

Where and when should I start my long walk? At night, mouse-brain! But where?..Maybe at the gathering place? Wait, no, I have the gathering today. But I won't say it's not a good place...yea. Is a good one. I'll start the long adventure tommorow at night. Ashfur tought, happy.

He ate the squirrel and left the lake. After he got back to the camp, he saw many cats eating, too.
I'm sure they are just getting ready for gathering.
Ashfur went to his den and sat in a sleeping position. He didn't slept too much because his toughts.

It was time for gathering. Firestar was with his clanmates who were going to the gathering too: Brambleclaw, of course, Squirrelflight, Leafpool, Sandstorm, Brackenfur and Thornclaw.

They left the camp and met with Windclan. While everybody was talking, Ashfur looked like always at the mountains.

"Hello, nervous cat." somebody said.
Ashfur looked down and saw an apprentice. He smelled like Windclan.
"Don't you have respect for anybody in here?! Leave!"
The apprentice rolled his eyes and walked foward.

At the gathering, he could see many cats talking with eachother. There, the leader talked about normal things, nothing new. All the time, Ashfur, instead of listening, he was looking somewhere else.

Tommorow , at night. Tommorow , at night. Tommorow , at night will be a great day.

!ART NOT MINE!

Chapter 3

It was day. After the gathering day, Ashfur was only thinking about leaving his clan. He walked a a bit until the exit from the camp. He looked far away, far away from what he knew.
"Is good looking around, huh Ashfur?" A brown tabby tom said in his back.
Ashfur looked back and saw Firestar and Brambleclaw.

"Uh..yes, Firestar?"
"I need you in my den, *now."* the orange tom said.
Ashfur gulped. As he was leaving, while walking, he could feel his shaking paws.
Argh, why am I scared? I'll leave Thunder Clan at night, so nothing is important to me anymore. Ashfur tought.

They were now in the leader's den. Firestar sighed and walked slowly in front of him. He had a guilty look. Somehow regreting, he meowed:
"Brambleclaw and I have something to tell you, Ashfur." Before continuing, the gray tom saw Firestar's tail moving many times up and down.
"We saw you not paying attention to the lessons, hunting patrols and many other important things. I told Brambleclaw if something is..em..wrong with you. Brambleclaw, please tell Ashfur what someone had told you."

Brambleclaw was having the oposite emotion of Firestar. He was looking happy, proud of himself. His claws were unsheated.
"Remember when Hawkfrost had trapped Firestar into a fox trap? Before dying, Hawkfrost had told me something important: That you, Ashfur. *You* had helped him go in Thunder Clan's territory and trap Firestar. You wanted to kill him!"

Ashfur's ears pricked. "What?! Firestar, you're listening to *him?!* He has no proof!"
"Oh yes I have." Brambleclaw said. "I heard sound from bushes and after I looked to see who it was, I saw a gray tail. A tail with the

same colour as yours."

Firestar nodded. "You may ask why we didn't exile you already. We wanted to see if you were gonna prove yourself as a great warrior after what happened months ago. But it seems like you still act weird. Weirder and weirder everyday." Moving one paw foward, he added: "You're...exiled. You no longer are a part of Thunder Clan."

"Should we announce the clan?" Brambleclaw asked.
"Yes, do it by yourself. I'll come soon."
Brambleclaw nodded as he left the den.

Firestar looked with guilt before leaving. Ashfur followed him.

"Every cat, gather here, under the High Rock for a clan meeting."

After explaining what happened, many cats started to talk together.
"He seemed to be so lonely!"
"He betrayed Firestar!'
"I hate Ashfur!"

The last thing was told by Squirrelflight: "If I see you ever again, i'll claw your eyes out!"

Ashfur hissed.

"Ashfur..your last words before leaving your clan?"

He looked at Ferncloud. Tears were falling from her eyes. "I'm sorry, Ferncloud. I hope you'll be happy and safe here."
Ferncloud waved at him with the tail.

Ashfur left the camp. It was sunset.

It was easier than I tought. I'll go to the mountains..should I live lonely? No..i'll create a clan! Ashclan! But my name?..I want to change it. Maybe Hawk? No..Snow? No....
Argh. I'll think about it later. Now, it's time to run! *See you when i'll have my revenge!*

Chapter 4

[image]

It's been 4 months since Ashfur has left, and Brambleclaw felt like everything was fine. *Thanks, Star Clan, he is not here. Not anymore.* Brambleclaw tought.

"Brambleclaw, I need you to make some patrols, we have to check the border with Wind Clan." Firestar said, while walking next to him.
Brambleclaw knew that Firestar didn't only want to make sure Wind Clan isn't near, but he wanted to check if Ashfur was there, but Brambleclaw shuted his mouth.

"I understand. I'll go check if Brightheart and Squirrelflight are good to do that." the tabby tom said.

Later, after the patrol, Brambleclaw was staying on his tummy, at the Thunder Clan camp. He was tired. After all he did today, like hunting, patroling, and making patrols, he wanted to take a nap. But he tought his clan needs him.
Forcing himself, the tabby tom got up and walked slowly.

"Firestar, do we need something else to do?" Brambleclaw asked his leader, hoping he could take a nap, peacefully.

"Let me think. We had patrols..at every border.." the orange tom said. After a moment of hesitating, he asked Brambleclaw: "Since winter is coming, you should go on a hunting. I know you already did that, but one more time doesn't hurt."
"Yes, Firestar." Brambleclaw said, sad and tired. "Do I need someone else come with me?"

"No. You won't stay much, since night is coming, and tommorow you'll get your own apprentice, Berrykit. So, you can go."
A little bit happier, Brambleclaw nodded and left the leaders den.

Brambleclaw woke up in a black, empty room. Right there, he heard a weird sound. He looked next to him and saw a black and white tom with amber eyes, a little bit smaller than him. Brambleclaw realized it was his dead half-brother, Swiftpaw.

"Brambleclaw, Star Clan needs to speak with you. I have to tell you that something really bad is coming, and you'll be the only one who can save us." Swiftpaw said, while his paws were shaking, and his claws were unsheated.

"*The fire will produce ash, and that ash will cover everything. Only the spikes from the bramble can make the ash furious and..and.."* Swiftpaw couldn't end what he said. Hesitating, he continued: *"And only Together, they will survive."*

Brambleclaw woke up, poked by Brackenfur's paw. "Wake up, it's time for Berrykit's, Mousekit's and Hazelkit's apprentice ceremony!" he said.

While walking, he saw everybody making happy noises. Firestar told the two apprentices what's gonna be their mentor, and, after, looked adt Berrykit.

"I give you the name Berrypaw. I wish Star Clan may watch over you. Brambleclaw, you always wanted an apprentice, here is it. You are loyal to your clan, and I hope you can mentor well this new-made apprentice."

"Berrypaw! Mousepaw! Hazelpaw!" Everybody said. Brambleclaw was happy too, but he couldn't rezist the prophecy Swiftpaw told him. *I must be aware, or else the ash will cover me. I'm the last hope.*

Note: sorry for the short chapter! I really didn't have time to do it. But i hope a longer one will come soon! Art not mine. Thanks for reading!

Chapter 5

He was almost there. At the mountains. Where he would live peacefully.

Ashfur was happy no one saw him leave. He tought of the gathering place. Will Firestar announce the exile of Ashfur? *Maybe.* He didn't wanna think about it. He didn't even care.

The mountains were now bigger than before, when he was in his old clan.

Hah, stupid mouse-brains. They made a big mistake of rejecting me. Ashfur tought, with the claws unsheated. But he left his bad toughts, and the good toughts came in his mind. He made a revenge plan of him being the leader of the four clans!
Will that even help me? I don't want to be Tigerstar. Maybe I can..um..kill Brambleclaw! I'm sure that Firestar will die before I can go back at my old clan.

His tummy started making weird sounds, as it announced Ashfur that he is hungry. *It'll be easy to hunt for myself. No more "Ashfur, feed the clan first!"*

Ashfur saw a rabbit in front of him and was ready to jump for it. Even if he didn't live on a Wind Clan territory, but it was easy to kill that rabbit. He jumped and killed it easly.

After he ate the rabbit, Ashfur felt strong again. It was so easy to take care only for himself! He looked at the mountains. He almost arrived there. Tommorow, he was sure he would arrive at the mountains. He could already feel the cold breeze almost killing him.

The snowflakes were falling on Ashfur's nose. *Ah, what a great season to leave the clan!* Ashfur tought, irronically.

A big and brown bird was in the sky. *Huh? Am I dreaming?!* The tom cat jumped to kill the bird. He didn't even know what to do. He

smashed the bird's wing and scratched it. The big creature yelled and scratched it. The bird flew away, ignoring the scratch on it's wing.
Ashfur had a long scratch on his face and washed the blood on his paws and his face.

He made his den in a weird cave and slept there. He was ready for any adventure.

"Is he alive? Hey..hey!"
"He is woken up!"

Ashfur immediatly jumped when he heard the voices. He saw a dark brown tom cat and a white she-cat.
"Who are you?!" he said, unsheating his claws. Do you want me to kill both of you?

"What? After we litterally saved you from death?!" the brown tom cat exclaimed.
Ashfur realized only now that his fur was cleaner than last night.

"We put some ice on you. You were bleeding." the she-cat said.

"Oh..i'm sorry. But why would you do that? And who are you?!"

"I am Brick, and this is Mist." the brown tom said. His green eyes, then, became larger when he asked: "And who are you?"

"I am..I am.." Ashfur tought. He did think of changing his name, but he didn't think what name he should have.

Mist started laughing. "You're like our old leader, gray tom cat. Be the strongest, bravest, but still, can't remember his old name."

Than, Ashfur's mind was clear. "Oh? In that case..you can call me..." the gray tom cat said. He memorized his good past, of him and Ferncloud playing together as kits. Him having a good time learning..It ended.

" Prophet. "

Chapter 6

"Ugh." a dark brown tabby tom-cat said. "My son doesn't know how to be a real deputy!"

A black tom-cat walked next to him.
"But..Tigerstar..there's another cat I saw, lately, exiled by Brambleclaw and Firestar."

"That useless kittypet exiles who? Darkstripe, i'll come to see what do you mean, but if you were lying, i'll rip your mouth!" Tigerstar told him, with his claws unsheated.

The brown tabby tom-cat walked with an angry face, while Darkstripe guided him. His eyes were always looking foward, and it was obvious the black tom-cat was scared. They flew from the Dark Forest to a place where triangle-shaped stones were everywhere. The cold gaze made Tigerstar floof up.

"What is this, another Dark Forest?!" he said. "Darkstripe, WHAT have you done!?"

Shaking a bit, Dsrkstripe showed with his paw what he meant. It was a gray tom with a long scar on his face, with ice blue eyes.
"Who's this?" Tigerstar whispered.

"I don't know. I heard that his name is Prophet. He was exiled from Thunder Clan, I watched it all." Darkstripe told him.

"I remember him. He helped my other son, Hawkfrost, to kill Firestar. His name was, before, Ashfur."

Tigerstar watched him do his things: Hunting big birds, running all along, sleeping..He was done. He knew that Ashfur..Prophet, for now, wanted to create a clan, just like..Scourge. *Good idea, maybe I can help you with that. I'll visit you once.*

Looking at Darkstripe, he said:

"Go away."
Darkstripe stared at him with shock. "But..But..Tigerstar.."
"Go. Away."
"Fine.."

Now, that i'm alone, let's see how Prophet reacts when I visit him. Tigerstar tought, while going next to The Prophet's den.

Prophet woke up and saw him. With big and shocked eyes, he unsheated his claws and jumped on him. He clawed his pelt. Tigerstar, angry, bited him on his neck. Stopping the fight, he said.:

"Stop. I didn't came here to fight you."
Panting, Prophet told him: "No..You..traitor..."
"Me? Traitor? You wanted to kill Firestar too. We both have the same urge to kill, we only have to realize that.

Prophet stared at him for a while.
"Maybe your right." He broke the silence. "What do you need, Tigerstar?"

"I saw you creating your own clan. Do you want me to help you? Make your clan better? Kill the stupid Firestar? *Kill Brambleclaw?*"
"No. I know you want to be leader just to make Tiger Clan shine again."
"I may be your ghost deputy. What do you think? If anyone laughs, I claw and kill them."

"Really? You would do that?"
"I promise."

"..fine. Tommorow, you'll meet my clanmates."

Note!!! (IMPORTANT FOR THE STORY)

I'll pause this since I have no idea how to continue it. I know how this ends, but I don't know how to continue it. Maybe give me some ideas to continue the story.

If Idk what to do anymore, i'll just tell you what happened in the end.

BYE!!!

Chapter 7

Prophet woke up that day and looked with a bit of fear at Tigerstar. The Dark Forest ghost wanted to be his ghost deputy. That reminded Prophet that he also needs a medicine cat. *Or maybe not. We can take care of ourselves.* he tought.

"You woke up?" Tigerstar asked him.
"Well, yes. Should I announce my two new friends who are you?"
"Two friends? What do you mean by that?! A leader shouldn't have friends!"

Prophet stared at him with shock. If *this* is how a deputy would work for his leader, then he shouldn't even make him one!

"Look, i'll let you be my deputy, *only* if you'll respect me." the gray tom-cat said.

Tigerstar looked at him without blinking. Looking at his paws, Prophet saw the dark tabby tom-cat has the claws unsheated. *I may fight him...If is..well..worth it.* Prophet tought, unsheating his claws too.

Finally, Tigerstar nodded and said:

"Well I can try. *But..*I won't promise anything." He somehow whispered.

A brown tom walked in the cave and saw Prophet and a..ghost there.

"Hello, Brick! How are you?" Prophet said, with a smile on his face.
"Um..who's the ghost? I tought no one can talk with ghosts!"

Tigerstar's ears went up fast. It was obvious he was ready to fight Brick. Getting up on four feet, being taller than Brick, said:

"Well, maybe i'm special. Do you also want to see if I can fight you and claw your stupid mouth?!"

Brick stared, for a moment, at Tigerstar with fear. Then, he immediatly unsheated his claws.

"Get out. This is Prophet's den. This is our territory. This is Ash Clan's territory!" Brick yelled at him.

"Ash Clan?" Tigerstar almost laughed. He almost wanted to make a funny joke about it, but when he saw Prophet's angry expression, he stopped.

"It's a long story, that even Mist should hear." Prophet said. Getting up, he told Brick:
"Go get Mist here. I should tell you both something."
Brick stared at Prophet and immediatly nodded.
"Yes, Prophet."

Moments later, when the two cats came in his den, Prophet ran on a big rock and told them:

"All Ash Clan cats, gather here, under the Mountain Stone, for a clan meeting!"

Brick and Mist came fast, but Tigerstar walked slow to the Mountain Stone. *Is obvious that he doesn't want to be my deputy, but a leader.* He memorized Bluestar's life, betrayed by Tigerstar-Tigerclaw at the past. But Prophet was ready. Ready for anything.

"I came here to tell you that..this is Tigerstar. Past leader of Shadow Clan and Tiger Clan. You know I told you about the clans from the forest." *If I tell them how he betrayed my old clan, no one will accept him.*
"He died as a.. great and strong leader! Now, he came here to tell me that he can be my deputy. What do you guys say?"
I can't believe I litterally said that Tigerstar was a great leader.

Everybody nodded. Prophet, looking at the tabby tom-cat, said:

"If you want to be a deputy, you'll have to change your name to Tigerclaw."
Tigerstar stared at him with shock.

"You don't believe in Star Clan, right, Prophet? You shouldn't

change my name then, since it makes no sense to you." Tigerstar told him with a smirk on his face.

Prophet knew that he wasn't gonna change his name easly. "Fine. Now, please attack me, with the claws sheated. I want to prove them you can fight."

Brick was all fluffed up, with the claws unsheated, ready to fight with the old Shadow Clan leader, if Prophet needed help. But Tigerstar just fighted slow to show proof.

"Thank you. So, do you accept him?" Prophet asked.

Prophet couldn't believe Tigerstar didn't actually kill him. He was happy.

Brick and Mist whispered together. Moments later, they looked back at them and said:

"Yes."

Prophet looked at all of his clanmates happy.

My revenge plan has just started .

Chapter 8

Brambleclaw woke up really tired. He didn't sleep all night. Firestar wasn't there. *Where is he?!*
Brambleclaw ran and, when he saw a orange cat, he immediatly said:
"Firestar, there you are! I tought you were lost.."
Wait, when did Firestar became much smaller than before?

When the orange cat turned around, he saw Squirrelflight's face. She started laughing.
"Yeah, i'm sure your leader!" she said.
Brambleclaw laughed too. When he stopped, he asked her:

"Hey, have you seen Firestar?"
"He is on a patrol. He also told me to say that he already made the patrols for you."
"Oh..that's great! I will go hunting little bit.
Squirrelflight nodded and continued talking to other cats.

Brambleclaw ran outside the camp. He wasn't going only to hunt, but also check if Ashfur is there.
Where could you be?..

He memorized Scourge and how he made a clan.
Eh, impossible for Ashfur to be a good leader..where he would be. I think he went outside the territories, since I don't smell him. Oh! Soon is the Gathering, so maybe any clan could say that they smelled Thunder Clan.

While hunting, Brambleclaw heared a scream. He stood up, quietly looking around from where the sound came.

"Is there anybody?!" he yelled.

"HELP! HELP!" the sound was even stronger. Only then Brambleclaw realized that Firestar was screaming for help.

"Firestar?! Firestar, i'm coming!"

Could it be Ashfur who done this?! He already wanted to kill Firestar . If is really him , i' ll kill him !

Soon as Brambleclaw arrived, he saw Firestar fighting with three cats at the same moment. The cats who were fighting with him were very strong, and not kittypets. One of them was a gray and white she-cat, and the other two were brown and white tom-cats.

"I'm getting help!" Brambleclaw said, while running. He was runnung with the power of light, almost not touching the grass everytime his paws went on the ground.

"Brackenfur! Spiderleg! Dustpelt! Leafpool! Firestar needs your help! He is attacked!"

The four cats immediatly ran with Brambleclaw to save Firestar. *How many lives did Firestar lost?*

When they arrived, the three cats that were attacking the leader were already lost in the streets. *We are too late.*

Firestar was laying down, with a lake of blood coming from his body.

"We came for nothing! The fight is over. What happened, Firestar?" Spiderleg asked.

Firestar opened one eye to see the cats around him. Leafpool was already getting ready with herbs for him.

"No, Leafpool, it's ok. This is my last life that I wasted."
"What?! No! Impossible!" Leafpool said, very tired and sad.
"Of course we can help you! Just, please tell us what happened."

Coughing blood, Firestar whispered with a very slow voice:
"I was patroling and..saw these.. cats. I.. told..them to leave.. or else..or else..i'll fight..them.." Right after, he looked at Brambleclaw and said: "You'll..be..a great..leader..Bramble..Bramblestar."
"Your the..last...hope.."

And he died.

Chapter 9

It was day. A new day. Prophet was just staring at the cats training. *Nothing new. I expected the clan cats searching after me.* Prophet rolled his eyes.

Right then, Brick ran to the gray tom-cat.

"Prophet, there are some cats waiting outside the camp."

Prophet stood up and looked at the brown tom-cat curious.

"What do you mean?! Can't you tell them to go away?"

Tigerstar was in their back, listening the conversation. He finnally said:
"Prophet, you can let me kill them if you want to."

Prophet looked at Tigerstar. *Wait, only if I want? Looks like Tigerstar is loyal to me.*

"No, I don't think we need dead cats outside our camp." *I'm not Scourge.*
Looking back at Brick, Prophet asked:
"How many cats are there?"

"Three."the brown tom-cat told him.

Are these some ThunderClan cats ?

"Alright. I'll come to see what happened. Brick, you stay here with Tigerstar to watch the camp. Mist, you come with me. I'll call for help if I need to."

Everybody nodded. The white she-cat walked next to Prophet.
"Let's go." she said.

They left the camp. On the way, Prophet smelled ThunderClan and rouge cats.

Maybe they really are ThunderClan cats .

When they arrived, they saw two tom-cats and a she-cat. They were all shaking from the cold breeze from the mountains.

Stupid cats . But why do they smell like ThunderClan ?

Prophet looked angry and said:

"What are you doing here?! Leave, now, or else I'll have to kill you!"

The three rouge cats looked at eachother.

"Sorry. We have no home. We don't know where to live. We don't have any name. We are starving. We are cold." One of the tom-cats said.

Mist looked sad and turned to Prophet.

"Come on..we have to let them in! We are a small clan, with these cats we can make it stronger! Don't you want that?"

Prophet looked a bit surprised. *Good idea.* He looked back at the rouge cats and said:

"Yes. Come on in."

The cats looked so happy, they were almost gonna hug Prophet. But they remain quiet.

"Where did you came from?" Prophet asked.

"We were at a forest. A big forest next to a lake."
Territory from the lake..The four clans!
"And?"

"We fought a cat! It was big, scary, with long claws."

Brambleclaw ?

"How did he look?"
"Orange. Orange with green eyes. We fought him. We won!"

Firestar ? Or Sqiurrelflight?

"It was a big male cat. I heard he said that he has nine lives and we can't beat him. But we did! But it was hard. We beated him, and stayed on the ground for a few seconds and then come to battle again. It was scary!"

"You killed him until he couldn't fight anymore?"

"Yes! We were tired. We also saw a brown tabby tom-cat with amber eyes that said that he'll come with help, so we all ran, but remain in some bushes. We saw the orange cat die forever! He said that Bramble-who will be a great leader. Ha, Bramble?! What's this name?!"

They killed ... They killed Firestar ! Firestar himself ! Brambleclaw became leader!

"Thank you for telling me. Your good cats that are welcome to be a part of this clan. Now, follow me.."

Chapter 10

"It's time to leave, now." a brown and white cat said.

"Alright, Leafpool." a darker brown tabby tom-cat meowed sad.

"Come on, Bramblestar, you know Firestar is still gonna talk to you in your dreams!" Leafpool told him.

"Yeah, your right. Let's go!"

As they were walking to the MoonPool, the breeze made their fur shake.

I still wonder where Ashfur could be. I shouldn 't've exile him . Not because he is not bad , but because he could wait for his revenge . He's the ash from Swiftpaw 's prophecy .

They arrived there. At the MoonPool.

Thw two cats were gonna touch the water. Leafpool looked at Bramblestar and told him:

"Good luck! May StarClan give you all the nine lives of a leader."

Bramblestar gave her a quick nod and touched the water with his nose.

Bramblestar woke up in a place with many stars, but nothing was beautiful and shiny. *What does this mean?!*
Right there, 9 cats were lookimg at him.
The first cat who appeard was a white and black tom: Swiftpaw.

"With this life, I give you the power of courage. Use it to protect your clanmates even with your own life."

Bramblestar looked sad at Swiftpaw, and memorized how he died: killed by the pack of dogs. He felt a pain trough him. A stromg pain. As soon as it stopped, a golden cat came. *My mom, Goldenflower!*

"With this life, I give you the power of love. Use it to love your clanmates, and never betray them."

Bramblestar memorized the time he was a kit and the way Firestar-Fireheart was looking at him. He memorized when he and Tawnypelt-kit was there with him.

"Thank you, Goldenflower."

Then, a silver cat walked in front of him. *Feathertail! She is here!*

"With this life, I give you the power of loyalty. Use it to show respect for StarClan and your clanmates."

Bramblestar memorized when he was Brambleclaw and left the old forest with Squirrelflight-Squirrelpaw, together with Feathertail, Stormfur, Tawnypelt and Crowfeather-Crowpaw. It was all happy and good. Now, everything has changed.

As soon as Feathertail left, a darker cat came. *Is that..Cinderpelt?*

"With this life, I give you the power of optimism. Use it to show your clanmates how hopeful you are for your decisions."

Bramblestar remembered when his mentor, Firestar, told him about how Cinderpelt became so hopeful after she became a medicine cat. He smiled.

But then, a tabby tom cat with ice-blue eyes came.

"With this life, I give you the power of strenght. Use it to show your clanmates how strong can you be, even at the worst moments."

Hawkfrost?! How?! Does Dark Forest cats give lives?!
But then he rembered how Tigerstar got his lives- sure not by only StarClan cats. Bramblestar memorized how Hawkfrost was always strong, even when cats were whispering bad things about him. *It happened to me to.*

A blue cat walked next to the new leader and said:

"With this life, I give you the power of trust. Use it in important

times, and not always."

Bluestar.
He remembered how Tigerstar-Tigerclaw betrayed her. That's what she meant with **Not always.**

Then, a darker brown tabby tom came.

"My son. With this life, I give you the power of not giving up. Use it to show your clanmates that you'll never give up."

"I..will..Tigerstar..."

No! Not him ! Why ?!

But, the dead leader left, calm, and a smaller white kit with blue eyes came.

"With this life, I give you the power of forgiveness. Use it to show your clanmates how good leader you are."

Is this.. Snowkit ? I don't really remember him ..

The white kit saw the curious expression from Bramblestar, so he said:

"I'm that deaf kit who got caught by a hawk."

Oh.. poor kit..but still , i'm happy he can hear now .

And then, a flame coloured tom-cat came. *Firestar! Can't believe you gave me a life together with Tigerstar.*

Firestar smiled.

"With this life, I give you the power of a leader. I call you by the new name, Bramblestar. May StarClan lead your path, new leader! I know you'll be great. Don't let the ash cover you!"

He knows about the prophecy?! How?!
He wanted to ask him how he did know about that, but he just woke up with Leafpool next to him.

"Got your new lives?"
"Yes."
"Perfect! Come on, you're now the new leader, and tommorow is a gathering."

Bramblestar nodded. Today, he had the new life of a leader!

Chapter 11

This day, Prophet started making border patrols to be sure no cat is gonna fight his clan. He was day dreaming about him killing Brambleclaw. *No, is Bramblestar.* he told himslef. The fact that the three cats could kill Firestar's all nine lives made his 'killing' plan much easier. At the camp's enterance, Tigerstar was walking with Brick. The two tom-cats were ordered to go on a border patrol, close to ThunderClan.

"How was it? Anything new?" Prophet asked, curious.
Brick wanted to respond, but Tigerstar hissed at him and said:

"Yes, Prophet."

Maybe something happened to Bramblestar ?

"Very well. Come into my den, you two, and tell me what happened."
Prophet wanted them to go into his den so he wouldn't shake from the cold breeze. He didn't want to look like a weak leader.

After they arrived there, Prophet sat down and asked:
"So? Tell me *everything.*"
Tigerstar responded quickly:

"We tought we saw nothing, and Brick told me to go more further, to see if there's anything new even lower. I listened, and we went down, almost off the hills. We saw, then, much smoke coming from the four- I mean, coming from the forest. It was exactly where the three new cats told us they fought an 'orange cat with green eyes."

Prophet listened to all of this with interest. He liked the fact that Tigerstar didn't mention anything about the clans.

"Thank you for telling me. I'll check that myself, if you guys didn't go much further."

"Yes, Prophet." the two other cats said.

They walked outside of the leader's den, right on a very small hill where the cats from AshClan make meetings. After Prophet called them all for a clan meeting, he explained why he would like to make a little..adventure to the four clans. He actually wanted to check if there was fire in ThunderClan, especially to check if Bramblestar is dead.

"I'll go with Brick, Mist and Darkflame. Tigerstar, you will watch the camp if everything is alright. Don't go much further if you want to make patrols."
(Darkflame is one of the new tom-cats that came in Chapter 9.)

The cats were leaving the camp. Then, Prophet looked at Brick and said:

"Brick, you need to guide us. Go."
The orange tom nodded and walked in front of the leader. He looked back at his shoulders and said:

"It'll be a long way, if we want to get *even closer.*" We will be there at night."

Darkflame rolled his eyes, bored, while Mist simply sighed. Prophet didn't care at all. He was happy he could see the forest on fire...if *it even was* on fire.

At the sunset, the cats made a small break to hunt for themselves. They all came back with no more than a few rabbits.
I'm not really hungry. I'm gonna be just fine. Prophet tought, pushing the rabbit to Mist.

Mist looked at Prophet and meowed:
"Are you sure you don't want the rabbit?"
"You haven't eat really much, but I did before leaving. It's yours."

Mist smiled and asked:
"Do you want to eat with me?"
Prophet looked at the rabbit. He knew why Mist was asking him the question, but still, he wasn't hungry at all.

"No thanks, i'm not hungry. I'll eat on the way back to the mountains."
The white cat became sad, but it faded away soon. After they all ate, they continued their adventure to the forest.

Right at the night, as Brick told the cats, the four cats arrived at the camp, where there wasn't any fire, but the scent was obvious. The smoke was also a reason.
"Tigerstar was right, Brick. There is a fire here."
Brick rolled his eyes. He didn't really like Tigerstar.

Prophet looked at everybody, and told them:

"I'll go check the forest. If you need me, i'll be in a large forest with many trees and bushes."

Brick, Mist and Darkflame looked at eachother with confusion, but still nodded.

Good. Now , let 's see ...where is that stupid leader?...

Chapter 12

No, no, no!

Bramblestar was looking at the forest caught on fire. It was like a nightmare.
He saw Berrynose on his side, coughing from the smoke inhaled.

"Bramblestar! What are you doing? You-" he said, stopping from the cough. "You don't do anything for your clan! H...Help us!"

Berrynose didn't wait for an answer and ran foward. Bramblestar growled and started following him until he arrived at the enterance of his camp, and saw the yellow tom, with Brackenfur, Thornclaw and..Squirrelflight at the new leader.

"We're leaving!" he said.
"*We?"*
"Yes, we! You're not a good leader at all, and you barely even want to see how we are going! You only stay in your comfortable den. We had enough!"

Bramblestar looked horrified and looked at the four cats who were leaving. Berrynose was always grumpy and sensible, so maybe he had a reason to leave. Brackenfur was staying there, angry, too, but the leader didn't know why he needed to leave at all. *Oh.* Bramblestar realized he just wanted to go with his brother, Thornclaw. *Thornclaw...* The golden tom was a good friend of Ashfur's. He looked pretty sad after his friend's death. It was obvious. But Squirrelflight...

"Squirrelflight?"
The cat looked mad at him. She was the most furious among them.

"You didn't help me, or any of your clanmates with anything. Ashfur was way better than you."

Bramblestar didn't know what to say.

He became angry and growled. He left, angry, the entarance while a rain started. The fire, then, ended. After a few minutes, small parts of water were down, on the grass. Bramblestar walked slow, and saw his reflection.

"Am I really me? Am I just..Tigerstar with another fur? I don't understand."

And he saw as some of the most loyal cats for him left. He couldn't do anything except stare at them.

The ash just covered me.

sorr y for the short chapter ! A longer chapter is coming soon .

Chapter 13

As he walked further, Prophet could feel the heat becoming stronger and stronger as he walked in the forest.

Later on, he saw a dark brown tabby tom-cat walking beside him. Wait..he wasn't walking. He was...floating.

"Tigerstar? What are you doing here?!"
Tigerstar didn't even look at Prophet.

"I'm going to talk to new-made leader Bramblestar."
"Why? You don't even know where he is!"
"But I will. Soon."

When did Tigerstar became like that ? He is now like the past : Bad , annoying , stressful ..

Suddenly, the two tom-cats heard many steps. They saw Berrynose, Brackenfur, and Thornclaw.

When his old friend, Thornclaw, saw the gray tom, he immediatly stopped running and looked at him.

"Ash..ashfur?"

"The one and only, Thornclaw." Prophet said.
The other cats stopped too.

"Ashfur! You need to save us! Come on!" Brackenfur meowed quickly.

Prophet wanted to tell them that his name isn't Ashfur anymore..but it was useless. The cats were already running.
Wait..where did Tigerstar go?!

He followed his scent and walked somewhere where he also smelled Bramblestar's scent.
He must've done something to him. I shouldn't've let him in my clan.

When he arrived, he saw lots of blood on the burnt grass. Later on he saw Squirrelflight laying down too, on the floor. He immediatly rushed to her.

"Squrrielflight! Are you okay?!"
Wait, did the hate towards her left me?

She looked at him with semi-closed eyes.

"All the.. camp burnt becaus..e a storm.. lighted a tree.." she stopped and coughed blood.

"I don't need details. I'll get you over. Come on."
Squirrelflight didn't dare to move.

"No..i'll die..here, at..my..home. But..i'll promise I..will..guide you, Ash..fur.."
Looking directly at Prophet, she said:

"I forgive you. Please..forgive me back, for-"

But she couldn't finish the sentence and died. Prophet felt such nerve and annoyance and..and..madness! Squirrelfight died! WHO dared to do that?! But he suddenly felt a strange impulse at his stomach. Why didn't he hate the ginger cat?

I never did , actually . I was only sad. Is all my fault. I shouldn 't've leave .

Prophet thought it was his time to die too, but suddenly realized that Squirrelflight didn't die because the smoke inhaled, but because someone killed her. He ran further and further, at some kind of small lake and saw Bramblestar and Tigerstar talking to eachother.

They planned this together. No...no...

He immediatly jumped on Tigerstar and started to fight him with all his strenght. But Tigerstar was too fast and pinned him on the ground.

NO!

"This is where you die! Traitor!" Tigerstar growled.

Before killing him, some spirit jumped to save Prophet and clawed Tigerstar.

"Stop!"

Prophet looked surprised.
"Squirrelflight?"

Chapter 14

"The one and only, Ashfur!.." She said on a soft tone.

Prophet stood silent for a moment, lots of thoughts playing inside of him. Didn't The she-cat hate him? Didn't HE hate her?
He quickly shook his head, erasing the thoughts as he stood up immediately, giving the she-cat a slight and quick nod with a warm smile on his face before he pounced on Tigerstar, clawing his cheek. Tigerstar hissed loudly and grabbed Prophet from the scruff and slammed him onto the ground. From the impact, Prophet yowled and shook his head in dizziness. Squirrelflight, who was fighting with her once good mate Bramblestar, gasped as she saw Prophet fall on the ground and started growling, soon rolling towards Tigerstar's back paws and mad him fall. Prophet slowly stood up, following Squirrelflight's fight movements and biting Tigerstar's paw deeply.
Bramblestar was laying on the ground, slowly losing a life. His first life.
But he suddenly re-opened his eyes and slowly stood up, soon starting to growl as a 'dark' shining star appeared on his forehead, showing that he wasn't who he was anymore. He laughed crazily and rushed towards Prophet, slashing his cheek. Prophet shook his fur, but Squirrelflight rushed in help and pushed Bramblestar away towards Tigerstar, making the both fall.

"Squirrelflight, quick! Let's get away!"

The gray tom said with a slight fear on his tone. The squirrel-coloured she-cat blinked a few times and gulped in fear
.
"We have to." She then flew towards the mountains, where it was a better place.

Brick, Mist and Darkflame followed them too, by the order of Prophet. Bramblestar and Tigerstar were trying to recover while the fire of ThunderClan stopped.

But..where were Brackenfur and Thornclaw? Dead. Dead in the claws of Tigerstar, after they tried to kill him after Squirrelflight and Prophet ran away.

((Note:I AM BACK!!! I will continue this story!))

Chapter 15

As Prophet and the other cats arrived back to their home, together with Squirrelflight, the gray tom sat down and looked around, trying to hide his fear.
"Dear Starclan..I- I can't believe what just happened. Tigerstar betrayed me, and ran away with Bramblecla- well, Bramblestar..I-"
But he was interrupted by the beautiful orange she-cat. Squirrelflight harshly placed a paw over his mouth in order to make him stop talking.
"HUSH, ASHFUR! It's too late to just regret."
Prophet was too tired to react. He just nodded without even listening and inhaled before collapsing on the snowy ground. Suddenly, Brick and most of his other friends yelped in fear, getting close to the ash-colored tom and poking him at times, sometimes whispering in his ear. It was mostly Mist who was worried for Prophet.

*In this time, Squirrelflight was watching all of the other cats, surprised. *How did Ashfur manage to get here? And make a so-called group?!* She thought while blinking in confusion . Her thoughts were interrupted by Prophet slowly waking up. It was Mist who first reacted:*
"Prophet! You're awake!" She warmly spoke, like a mother who has found her lost child. Squirrelflight made a few steps backwards to let Prophet slowly stand up and watch him talk:
"I'm sorry . I'm not used to so many things happening at the same time."
The others could notice that the tom was forcing his tone just so he could sound as good as before. Squirrelflight wrinkled her nose and quickly mentioned it with tease in her voice.
"We all know that you're not completely fine, don't worry."
Prophet's ocean blue gaze moved to Squirrelflight. They looked at eachother for a few seconds before the silence was broke by the tom:
"Excuse me, but why are you here in the first place? This isn't your home." His last sentence was spoken in a softer tone, as if he wanted to show her that he wasn't searching for a fight. At least not in that moment.
Squirrelflight looked away, into the forest. " Isn't it obvious? That place is NOT my home anymore. I have to forget about it. Bramblestar and Tigerstar will rule the remained cats, and who knows how many wars I'll

have to go through . Not that I'm not loyal to my old home anymore, but I'll be harshly slaughtered by both of them and possibly by their secret "army" as well. I don't know what their goal is, but, i thought..." She then took her time to continue , gulping in fear as she thought of the future. She used to like Brambleclaw and was aware that he could have been like his father - but he didn't seem like it. Little did she know that he was actually training with the well-known Tigerstar.
Suddenly , Squirrelflight was at a loss of words. She froze in place. Prophet, in this time. huffed under his breath, wanting to comment on her past behavior, but something stopped him. He fell silent, changing his mind.

" You're safe here , okay? "